

## WILSON HEARS NEWS CALMLY AT SEAGIRT

Sense of Responsibility Too Great to Show Personal Elation, Governor Says.

### NEIGHBORS SWARM COTTAGE

Had Ordered His Delegates Released When Clark Received Majority, but They Continued to Vote for Him.

(By a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.)  
Seagirt, N. J., July 2.—"Governor is nominated." When that history-making flash came over the telegraph wires at 2:15 o'clock, the only man in the whole colony around the Governor's cottage who did not get excited was Governor Wilson himself. He was signing letters in the office when the newspaper correspondents broke in on him with the news, and he merely said:

"It is remarkable. I did not think it would come so fast." Then he walked upstairs to tell Mrs. Wilson of what had happened. When he came down he dictated the following statement to the newspaper men, after they had congratulated him:

"The honor is as great as can come to any man by the nomination of a party, especially in the circumstances. I have appreciated it at its true value, but just at this moment I feel the tremendous responsibility involved even more than I feel the honor."

I hope with all my heart that the party will never have reason to regret it. Governor Wilson said that at one time during the convention he completely despaired of receiving the nomination. That was on Friday evening, when Speaker Clark received a majority of the total vote. Governor Wilson then wired to his manager at Baltimore, William F. McCombs, to release the Wilson delegates. Mr. McCombs, according to Governor Wilson, told the delegates they were released, but they refused to change their vote.

#### Three Daughters Overjoyed

The excitement was too much for the Governor's three daughters—Margaret, Jessie and Eleanor. Every day since the balloting began they have been keeping a never ending vigil. Jessie, the second youngest, having prepared a score board where the result of each ballot from the first was tabulated. The three girls clapped their hands and shouted for joy when their father's nomination was told to them, but that was all, for the time being, at least, for they were too overjoyed to say anything.

They followed the Governor up the stairs to their mother's room, taking two steps at a time. When the Governor had told the news to his wife—the only person in New Jersey he says he has no jurisdiction over—the entire family went to the reception room to meet the crowds of visitors.

Under the circumstances it would seem that one who had just been nominated for President would have nothing else on his mind. Not so Governor Wilson, however. He discovered Assemblyman Taylor, of Monmouth, the youngest member of the Legislature, in the crowd, and after receiving his congratulations proceeded to discuss legislation with him.

The Governor expressed much concern over the condition of the New Jersey delegates. Mr. Taylor said they were in bad shape physically as a result of their efforts at Baltimore.

The news of the Governor's nomination spread like wildfire along the countryside, and in a space of time that seemed incredible the Governor's neighbors, with whom he is extremely popular, began to pour in on him in such numbers that the porch of his cottage soon became too crowded for comfort. Some came in automobiles, some in carriages, and some came running.

#### Village Band Leads Procession

Summer colonists from pretty near every resort along the coast from Atlantic Highlands to Bay Head swelled the crowd, and more than one chauffeur smilingly told of how he had violated the speed laws so that his employer could be one of the first to congratulate Governor Wilson on his nomination. The procession of automobiles and visitors continued long into the night, at one time the high lawn in front of the Governor's cottage looking more like an automobile show than the abiding place of the nominee of an historic Democratic convention.

The village band at Manasquan, half a mile distant from the "summer White House" was also brought to the front, and with half a hundred of the town's leading citizens behind, it marched to the Governor's cottage and serenaded him with "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail to the Chief." Colonel D. M. Flynn, one of the officers of the rifle ranges here and a Princeton banker, led the parade.

The first one outside of the immediate companions of Governor Wilson to congratulate him was Dr. R. S. Bennett, the first Democratic Mayor of Seagirt. Mayor Park has had in a decade, who hastened to the Governor's cottage in his automobile with absolutely no regard for the speed laws. Judge W. S. Cabell, of Passaic, who had just come from Baltimore to tell the Governor about the convention, followed, and thereafter it was one procession of men in every walk of life, from the banker to the railroad engineer and fireman in their oil-stained overalls.

In the gathering were Henry Morgenthau, of New York, one of the Governor's financial supporters; Controller Edward F. Edwards, Secretary of State David S. Crater and a number of state officials who hurried from Trenton when they heard of the Governor's nomination.

#### Wilson Calm Through It All

Telegraph and telephone congratulations began to pour in on the Governor at once, Mayor H. Otto Wittmann of Jersey City having the honor of being the first to get the Governor's ear on the telephone.

To one who has watched Governor Wilson during the progress of the convention his imperturbability has been marvellous. Not once during the long siege did he show any outward traces of excitement and the tense feeling that was so prevalent among the Governor's companions. No matter how good or how bad the reports, they were met by

## GOVERNOR WOODROW WILSON AND HIS FAMILY AT THE SUMMER "WHITE HOUSE."

Photograph taken yesterday on the porch at Sea Girt. Left to right: Miss Eleanor Wilson, Miss Jessie Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Margaret Wilson and Governor Wilson.

(Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.)



some simple ejaculation, followed by a funny story.

The Governor received his first report from the convention a week ago, when he visited the newspaper tent. "My time for the golf links has arrived," he said, "and I guess I'll go." He spent two hours on the golf links in a heavy rain, and did not know that Parker had been selected as temporary chairman until he got back to his cottage.

He was awakened at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning by "Jack" Mendelson, the chief operator, with the report of the first ballot, which showed him to have 324 votes.

From then on through the nerve-racking struggle for votes the Governor maintained a calmness that was remarkable, spending his time when not with his family in taking exercise and in telling stories to the newspaper men.

This lack of emotion became so pronounced that the Governor, explaining it in answer to a query from a newspaper man, said: "You must sometimes have wondered why I did not show more emotion as the news came in from the convention, and I have been afraid that you might get the impression that I was so self-confident and sure of the result that I took the steady increase in the vote for me in Baltimore complacently and as a matter of course. The fact is that the emotion has been too deep to come to the surface as the vote has grown, and as it has seemed more and more likely that I might be nominated I have grown more and more solemn."

#### Feels the Responsibility

"I have not felt any of this as if it were a thing that centred on myself as a person. The fine men who have been fighting for me in Baltimore I have not regarded as my representatives. It has been the other way around. I have felt all the while that they were honoring me by regarding me as their representative and that they were fighting for me because they thought I could stand for and fight for the things that they believed in and desired for the country. I do not see how any man could feel elation as such responsibilities loomed nearer and nearer to him, or how he could feel any shallow personal pride."

The Governor motored to the golf links this morning and returned to his cottage just before the result of the forty-third ballot, showing him over the 600 mark, was received. He was in the bathtub when the bulletin reached the cottage, and in response to the frantic shouts of his daughters he poked his head out of the door. "Inquire, 'What's the matter?'"

"You've passed the 600 mark, father," shouted Eleanor, the youngest.

"Oh, is that so; thank you," responded the Governor, and he proceeded with his bath. He afterward said that the result of the ballot was "perfectly delightful."

While the reception following the news of his nomination was in progress the Governor stopped long enough to take part in the meeting of the State House Commission in his office, Controller Edward L. Edwards coming from Trenton for that purpose.

#### Daughter Opens Campaign

Governor Wilson was posing for a photograph with his wife and daughters when he was informed that Underwood had withdrawn.

"Well I declare," he said, "That will give me enough votes if they all go to me."

Mrs. Wilson, whose native state is Georgia, said: "The only thing I regret is that Georgia did not vote for Mr. Wilson."

Miss Jessie Wilson opened the Presidential campaign of 1912 for her father. She gathered a pocketful of Wilson buttons and pinned them on every one of the callers. She did not forget four brassy railroad brakemen who came in to shake the Governor's hand and tell him that they were tired of being Republicans and would cast their first Democratic votes for him.

Governor Wilson has not decided whether he will resign as New Jersey's Governor to make his Presidential campaign. His close friends say he won't—at least, not for a while, and probably not until election.

#### R. R. CONCESSIONS APPROVED

Interstate Commission Allows Extension on Baltimore Convention Tickets.

Washington, July 2.—The Interstate Commerce Commission to-day approved the action of the railroads in extending until July 15 the time limit of reduced fare tickets held by persons attending the Baltimore convention. Approval also was given to the extension for twenty days of stop-over privileges at Baltimore on summer excursion and tourist tickets.



MRS. WOODROW WILSON

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## WILSON'S RAPID RISE

Nominee of Convention Entered Politics Only Two Years Ago.

Thomas Woodrow Wilson he was baptized. But he dropped the Thomas about the time that he completed his first book and took his first position as a teacher. Since then he has been known to the country simply as Woodrow Wilson.

Mr. Wilson cannot, like so many an office-seeker, appeal to the sentimentality of the public by an account of a self-made man's rise from poverty. His father and grandfather were educated men, prominent in their communities and comfortably well off financially, not rich, but able to give an aspiring young scholar all the education he needed. It was not toward scholarship, however, that his earliest ambitions led him. While he was in college he resolved to become a public man. To that end he studied law and hung out his shingle. But law didn't flourish, and after eighteen months of it he gave it up and with it, for years to come, his desire for office. But he became a public man eventually.

The "Scholar in Politics." Mr. Wilson has often been referred to as the "scholar in politics." Many years devoted to teaching and writing on various topics of government have given him a philosophic turn of mind. He has given as a rule ventured to express a definite opinion on any subject without careful study.

An instance is told of how he replied to an interviewer who asked his idea of Roosevelt. "I am told," said Mr. Wilson, "that he is a man who talks as soon as he thinks."

During his campaigns for the Governorship and the Presidential nomination Mr. Wilson gave a very fair idea of how he stood on the more important public questions. Upon the general outlook for the future he said a few months ago:

"The question of how we should wisely deal with the present difficulties and confusions of policy is a very comprehensive one. Indeed, no man knows enough to answer it, of course. For one thing is plain, and that is that we must begin by dismissing from our minds the idea that there is any one general specific, or cure-all that will clear the situation. We must go step by step, under the guidance of judgment and good sense. We must move, moreover, by common counsel. No one group of men, no one class of men, can wisely determine the policy of a nation. The conclusions of the student must be corrected by the experiences of the politician and the man of affairs. There is no one programme of politics that will suit the whole country."

"Fortunately, we can no longer speak of 'sections' in this country or of sectional divisions of interest and sentiment, but there has not ceased to be a great diversity of conditions both in politics and economic development, and we must congratulate ourselves that we have our flexible system of state and federal governments by which we can adapt our policies to the places where they are to be tried out, and so conform to the actual diversity of circumstances."

Mr. Wilson believes that the tariff is the greatest issue before the people. "No frank mind can doubt," he said recently, "that the great statistics of special privilege and monopolistic advantage that have been built up have been built up from the foundation of the tariff."

"The tariff question," he went on, "is at the heart of every other economic question we have to deal with, and until we have

dealt with that properly we can deal with nothing in a way that will be satisfactory and lasting."

The greater part of Mr. Wilson's speeches has been devoted to a discussion of this subject. In his tariff talks he has aimed to brighten up a topic so long exploited and also to bring into play a happy simplicity of speech.

#### How to Deal with Tariff.

When asked how this great question should be dealt with Mr. Wilson once said:

"With common sense and judgment like the rest. The Democratic leaders in Congress have already shown that they know how to deal with it, schedule by schedule, act where the facts and interests affected are known and the occasion for reduction plain and admitted."

"There are no separate and distinguishable business interests in a matter like this," continued Mr. Wilson, "or in any other matter of general economic policy. The whole country depends upon its business. Where will you draw the line between those who are business men and those who are not, between those whom business affects and those whom it does not affect?"

"No one who cares for the welfare of the country as a whole can overlook or do an intentional disservice to its business men, for they are, in a sense, all of us. The process of tariff revision, like everything else we have to undertake, must be a process of readjustment, not revolutionary, but carried out carefully and upon a definite principle. That principle is a tariff for revenue. The weight of the tariff is the weight of the taxes levied under and arranged to be determined, as all taxes should be, by the economic interests of the whole community."

In Mr. Wilson's opinion a great deal of help in solving the tariff problem might come from the Tariff Board, but he believed the members of the board were on a false quest.

"They are seeking differences in cost of production upon the fatuous principle of the last Republican platform," said Mr. Wilson. "Differences between whom? Between the manufacturers of this country and the manufacturers of foreign countries? Which of our manufacturers are to be taken as the standard? Is there the same cost of production for the most efficient of them and the least efficient in any line of industry? Is there the same cost of production for any one of them at different times? Are the inefficient to be protected along with the efficient? If not, where is the line to be drawn? Who shall be left out in the cold? And are the most efficient as efficient as they might be if they had to meet foreign competition and had no tariff wall to lean against?"

"The board is looking for what no man can find. It may furnish us with much valuable information and may be worth keeping for that, but it cannot do what it was set to do. So far, it has been made a mere excuse for doing nothing."

Mr. Wilson was very much disappointed when Canada rejected reciprocity. "We have strangely neglected our trade with our neighbors, both to the north and south of us," he said.

"I was interested in reciprocity with Canada, as the beginning of a new outlook and policy which should reawaken our trade. Among other things that the tariff has done has been to destroy our merchant marine. Our navigation laws have, of course, contributed to the same end, but they are simply part of the tariff policy. If we are determined to prevent American, if possible, from buying anything anywhere except in America."

"Calling ourselves a commercial and industrial nation, we have so hampered our foreign commerce that it has existed

only in spite of huge artificial difficulties, and the most enterprising people in the world have forfeited their initiative in foreign markets by deliberately giving up the carrying trade of the world. We shall grow rich some day when we really learn how, when we cease preying upon our own people by putting them in a hothouse, where they sweat as much as they profit, and turn our eyes to genuine enterprise and free effort again throughout the world."

Judging from his past conduct Mr. Wilson, if chosen President, will depend largely upon publicity for aid in helping him solve the public problems of the day.

"There is, of course, no single sovereign remedy for anything," he once declared, but publicity certainly acts upon crooked projects like the fresh and open air upon tuberculosis. It is a great antidote against the germs of some of the worst political methods. Government that is kept constantly in the open is very apt to be honest and healthy government."

Mr. Wilson is a Virginian by birth. His father, the Rev. Joseph Ruggles Wilson, moved to Georgia in 1838, when the boy was two years old. He also preached in various churches in North and South Carolina while his son was growing up.

The young man entered Davidson College at the age of seventeen and remained there two years. Then he entered Princeton, from which he was graduated in 1879.

After his graduation he studied law in the University of Virginia, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Law in 1882. He received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy from Johns Hopkins University in 1886, that of Doctor of Laws from Wake Forest University, North Carolina, in 1887, and that of Doctor of Literature from Yale University at its bi-centennial celebration.

Professor Wilson occupied the position of adjunct professor of history in Bryn Mawr College, and was afterward professor of history and political economy in Wesleyan University. In 1890 he became professor of jurisprudence and political economy at Princeton. In 1896 the title of his chair was changed to that of professor of jurisprudence, and upon its endowment he became McCormick professor of jurisprudence and political economy. Professor Wilson also for a number of years gave a course of lectures in Johns Hopkins University.

He obtained celebrity as a lecturer and writer. His work entitled "The State" and his "Life of George Washington" are among his best known writings. Professor Wilson became the thirteenth in the roll of presidents at Princeton in 1902, and the first layman to hold this office, all his predecessors having been Presbyterian clergymen. He is, however, a ruling elder in the Second Presbyterian Church of Princeton. As a professor he was very popular, and his elective classes were always among the largest.

When Mr. Wilson, after twenty-five years of service as an educator, resigned the presidency of Princeton in 1910 to accept from ex-Senator Smith and his followers the nomination for Governor of New Jersey there was a general tendency to look askance at the "schoolmaster in politics." However, he was carried into office on the radical anti-Republican wave that swept so many states. His first act was to antagonize the forces that supported him. Ex-Senator Smith asked him to help him remove the "ex" from his title. Wilson bluntly refused to interfere in any way with the choice of the primaries, and so James E. Martin assumed the toga instead. No sooner had the Governor won the approval of the radicals by furthering the passage of some of their legislation, than he began to lose it again by his prolonged absence from Trenton in his long campaign for the Presidential nomination. The Bryan following, which had been favorably inclined toward Governor Wilson, was startled by the publication of the famous "cocked hat" letter. Colonel Harvey gave him enthusiastic support in "Harper's Weekly" till the Governor bluntly told him to desist. For this Colonel Waterson bitterly attacked him. He had sought a Carnegie teachers' pension after deciding to abandon the profession for politics, all unconscious of the capital political enemies might make of it. He has also been forced to spend much time trying to explain some derogatory statements he has made in his books regarding immigrants from Southern Europe, statements made before the writer sought the votes of naturalized aliens.

Altogether he sprinkled his path to the Presidency with many large-sized thorns.

#### MAY CALL THOMAS F. RYAN

George F. Peabody Tells of Contributions to Last Democratic Campaign.

Washington, July 2.—George F. Peabody, who said he was nominally treasurer of the Democratic National Committee in 1904, testified to-day before the Senate campaign expenditures investigating committee that he "thought" he contributed \$5,000 to that campaign.

Mr. Peabody said that Assistant Treasurer Charles R. Hall and the executive committee, Thomas Taggart, William F. Sheehan and August Belmont, looked after the contributions to the committee. The contribution which he thought he himself contributed was the largest he could recall. Thomas F. Ryan probably will be called to testify regarding efforts to secure campaign contributions.

## SOME AMUSEMENT LEFT AFTER A WEEK'S WORK

(By a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.)

Baltimore, July 2.  
HOUN DAWG'S LAST HOWL.—The battered "houn dawg" gave its last howl in the corridors of the hotels just before the convention resumed its labors to-day. Three men fled into the Beivedere Hotel a few minutes before 12 o'clock, two of them delegates and the third a tired-looking man with a gray mustache, carrying a cornet under his arm. Taking their posts in the centre of the lobby, the man with the cornet sounded the call to arms by playing the "houn dawg" song, with a little flourish of staccato notes at the end, indicating, or intended to indicate, lithenessness of spirit.

One of the Missouri delegates then, in loud, defiant tones, declared that Missouri would stand by its political hero until the end. "The end" left an impression of something funeral instead of triumphant. "The majority should rule," he declared. "Everything should give way before it, and Champ Clark has had a majority on eight successive ballots."

An Arkansas delegate in an unnecessarily loud voice declared that Arkansas also was for Champ Clark to the end, and that having swept the country in the primaries and being above reproach—the same being a quotation from Mr. Bryan—and having been so declared by resolution of the House of Representatives, he should be nominated. But the "houn dawg" song and the call to arms failed to rally the retreating forces. The song provoked laughter and the call was echoed with jeers. The rapid march of political events had apparently left the Clark trio far behind.

THE ONLY ORIGINAL.—Twelve minutes after it had become apparent that Wilson was to be nominated there were by actual count fourteen original Wilson men out of the eighteen who remained in the lobby of the Beivedere Hotel. Alterations among these as to who was the most original were frequent, but ended, for the most part, in an invitation to come up and "have another" before catching the next train.

"I knew it was comin' all along," was the favorite declaration. "I said it would be Wilson 'way back when he was running for Governor," said one of the few men still wearing Wilson buttons. "We had a meetin' of the city committee of Elizabeth and I say then, I says, 'Wilson'll be the next President.'"

The stream of motor cars and carriages that began to pour down from the convention hall when the nomination was made helped to swell the number of originals. How it was that the convention remained in deadlock for days will, in the light of this showing, always remain a mystery.

SKYROCKETING THE CANDIDATES.—Staid politicians, who would have looked askance at the grations of a squad of freshmen not many moons ago, joined with the college boys who were booming Woodrow Wilson and indulged in the hilarious pastime of giving the skyrocket yell in the lobbies of the hotels when the convention adjourned its afternoon session. A mixed group of twenty or thirty would storm a

hotel, take a commanding position in the lobby and crouch down as low as mature years and generous feeding would permit. When at their signals the crowd had been reduced to a state of silent wonder they would arise slowly with a hissing sound like the discharge of a skyrocket, which increased in volume until they attained upright positions and broke forth, with a swaying of outstretched arms, into yells for the Democratic candidate.

The valiant efforts of the older enthusiasts to adapt themselves to the collegiate manner of cheering pleased the crowd mightily. Some of them, whose girth would have encompassed that of four college youths, tried in vain to crouch, and wobbled uncertainly when the, rose with the assistance of the younger men. Old men, who tottered when they squatted, seemed to do so with the hope that they might be able to rise unassisted just once more. But they all yelled with vigor. For once the large between freshmen and seniors of many years past and men who did not know the difference between either was absolutely wiped out.

#### MRS. WILSON AN ARTIST

Not Attracted by Washington Social Life, She Says.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Seagirt, N. J., July 2.—If Woodrow Wilson is elected President society at the national capital will not have much attraction for Mrs. Wilson and her three daughters. The wife of the Governor of New Jersey is averse to social life, and in a little chat with The Tribune representative to-day, said that was about the only thing about Washington she dreaded.

"You see," she said, "we are a home-loving family. Many persons have spoken of the possibility of my going to the White House and of the social life connected with it. But that is the one thing I dread."

Mrs. Wilson is an artist of ability; a number of her paintings adorning the walls of the "Little White House." At one time she even expected to make a profession of painting. It was she who was responsible for the Governor spending his summers at Old Lyme, Conn., where there is a large artist colony, and the Governor enjoyed it, too. "For," said Mrs. Wilson, "the change from the academic to the artistic atmosphere proved enjoyable as well as beneficial to him."

Mrs. Wilson is a Georgian by birth, and through the long and wearisome vigil of the balloting at the Baltimore convention she often expressed regret that his native state did not stand by the Governor.

Mrs. Wilson's three daughters are all talented. They resemble their father so closely in looks that any one knowing the Governor would know them for his daughters.

Mary is the oldest. She has a fine soprano voice, and often joins her father after dinner in singing a duet. Jessie, the second daughter, is a settlement worker in Philadelphia, and is a devotee to her work. Eleanor, the youngest of the three, inherits her mother's artistic ability, and is now studying art at a New York school.

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